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Connecticut College

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CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNAE NEWS

August
1945



Alumnae Association Officers 1944-1946

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824 Bloomfield Street, Hoboken, New Jersey

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Connecticut College, New London, Connecticut

Connecticut College Alumnae News

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GERTRUDE BUTLER, Treasurer Alumnae Association
6600 McCallum Street, Philadelphia 19, Pennsylvania

Elected Alumnae Trustee For 1945-1950 Term



Photograph by Bachrach

DOROTHY MERRILL DORMAN '34

The Alumnae Association announced to the Board of Trustees on June 11 the election by the alumnae of Dorothy Merrill Dorman as the new Alumnae Trustee, and the Board of Trustees accordingly elected Mrs. Dorman to membership.

Mrs. Dorman has been active in class work since her graduation, and has also been a member of three chapters of the Association. Her husband, a physician, now a lieutenant in the Naval Reserve, is stationed in the Middle East. Both Dr. and Mrs. Dorman were born and received their early education in the Near East. They have one son, three years old. Mrs. Dorman taught Physical Education in the following schools: Bancroft, Worcester, Massachusetts; Locust Valley, Long Island, New York, and Agnes Irwin School, Wynnewood, Pennsylvania.

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Connecticut College Alumnae News

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Volume XXIV

August, 1945

Number 4

The Connecticut College Teacher in Wartime Ivory Tower Crumbles Into Dust as Faculty Fall in Step

by CATHERINE OAKES

Miss Oakes, as many alumnae know, is a member of the English Department. Famed as a teacher of composition and drama, she is also housefellow of Knowlton where the velvet glove is frequently visible, the iron hand hardly ever. At the request of numerous alumnae we are printing the address which she gave last Spring to the Fairfield County alumnae.

RECENTLY some of us at the college have been reading and discussing *Teacher in America* by Jacques Barzun. Possibly some of you have read it, too. Neither an apology nor a plea for the college teacher, this book does attempt to explain him: to set forth his virtues, his peculiarities, his failings, as well as some of the problems that confront him and the difficulties under which he labors.

And labors is the word!

Yet, though this book is informative as well as entertaining, I feel that Mr. Barzun has not quite said all there is to be said about the college teacher today; certainly not all about the college teacher in a woman's college in war-time. So I venture to add an increment to his accumulation of fact. Let it be understood, however, that I offer this increment in no spirit of complaint or self-pity; rather in a mood of gay research—if that adjective and that noun can ever be reasonably combined. Remembering source themes in happier days, perhaps you think the linking paradoxical.

Not many months ago when I was discussing with some students the academic life in the Middle Ages, it was borne in upon me, not for the first time, what a really idyllic exist-

ence those mediaeval teachers led. To be sure, the famed Abelard on his way to class in Paris at six o'clock in the morning, might have to battle with ferocious wolves. Yet even that hardship seems trifling to the present-day teacher who, although she may never ward off a wolf as she crosses the campus to her eight o'clock, does have to conquer in the classroom the somnolence and indifference of the group sprawling in back-row chairs.

Moreover, the academicians of the Middle Ages were privileged to be persons of one-track minds. If their task was to teach the rhetoric of Aristotle or the philosophy of Plato, they taught those subjects with the utmost concentration, undiverted by lesser topics. Whereas they could be fined were they late to class or if they failed to reach certain stages of a text by a certain date, extra-curricular duties were not laid upon their shoulders. As a result these fortunate beings were masters of their subjects. Nothing more was expected of them. When they were not lecturing, one pictures them meditating at ease in their quiet cubicles. Think of Chaucer's learned clerk, one of the first readers-in-bed on record, reclining comfortably with one of his "twenty bookes clad in black or reed". Never a telephone call to shatter reflection

into nothingness; never a ruthless intrusion of brisk publisher's representative to banish forever the elusive idea; never a committee meeting!

Yet my thesis tonight is not that the old times were best, or even that they were very much better than these. Obviously they were different; but indeed everything alters so rapidly nowadays that when I look back to college life in 1941 I am inclined to think that I did live in the Middle Ages without realizing it.

The war, of course, has wrought the change; it is the scapegoat for all such metamorphoses. Prior to World War II teachers of hygiene in our colleges were concerned to impart to their students the desirability of what the students of the Middle Ages surely had without knowing it: mental unity. Much was made of it, and rightly, as a treasure beyond price. Yet I believe some freshmen looked upon its acquisition with dread, as the preliminary step to gray hair and eternal boredom; for I recall one who wept when I congratulated her upon her eighteenth birthday, and who explained, choking, "I hate being eighteen. It means I've got to grow up and be responsible and get that mental unity everyone talks about."

Even nowadays I suppose it is still possible to achieve mental unity; but

I know few persons who make any pretense of doing so. (They are all too busy—"rushed" is the cant term—doing *this* before they must do *that*, and planning something else meanwhile). Certainly freshmen are less glib with the phrase than they used to be. One suspects it has fallen into abeyance along with other desirable factors of a pre-war life, just as the ivory tower of the college professor has crumbled into dust. The ivory tower, indeed, must have been cobwebby from lack of tenant even before the war. Mr. Barzun appears to think so; but of course he is a college professor himself. By implication he proves that the ivory tower is only for the leisured class for which category the college teacher today does not qualify. And if you choose to bring up the everlasting response: "But you have such long vacations," may I suggest that you read the passage wherein Mr. Barzun justifies the college teacher for taking advantage of his summer holiday, by stressing the desirability of having one's coronary thrombosis off campus.

But I do not need to present to you alumnae the well-known fact that in these times any truly efficient woman is Jill of all trades and good at each. You may remember the distinction of Pooh-Bah in *The Mikado*—his startling ability to combine several offices in his person and to discharge them all expeditiously—but he no longer arouses in you any feeling of awe or admiration. You can do it, too; in fact if you are mothers, you are also doctors, diplomats, dressmakers, and social arbiters—to mention only a few of your Protean guises. If you are still enjoying other careers you are likewise Protean in your diversifications.

Now I do not necessarily advocate this way of living which, whatever its virtues, does nothing to preserve the unlined brow and the soft, low voice. Merely I remind you that such is the result of war-time. We are clutched and held as prisoners of war, very literally indeed.

Whatever exemption mediaeval teachers may have enjoyed from tribulations of ordinary life, college faculty members today no longer claim immunity. Like everyone else they,

too, must live manifold existences; and they do. Of course a multiplicity of endeavors may mar efficiency in the handling of some of them. Yet at least the variety keeps the college teacher from falling into that ever-to-be-dreaded rut to which one's friends in other professions always refer in horrified capitals, and in which they are never, by any chance, themselves!

Each September as I chat with freshmen in the Knowlton dining-room, I am sure to hear: "You know the faculty at C.C. are all *so different* than I expected they would be."

That comment, naturally, can be interpreted in two ways, but I prefer to think it complimentary. Apparently each entering class has in mind Stephen Leacock's famous picture of the college professor—the white-haired dodderer reading quaveringly from a yellowed sheaf of notes, and being guided to and from his classroom by an energetic young assistant, eager to supplant him.

Personally, I have never met any college professor like Leacock's—not even when I spent some time at Oxford and saw some rather startling types of teachers, notably one elderly don—gown flying, mortar-board over one ear—racing after a bus, while a contemporary similarly gowned and capped, tried to retard the bus by speeding ahead of it on his bicycle. No: the college professor of today, at least in our women's colleges, is very different from Leacock's delineation. If the professor be a woman, she is usually a person of many enthusiasms and interests—some inherent, some engrafted because of her work. Consequently, though in her wearier moments she may long to build an ivory tower, she is likely to take up her residence in a dormitory instead. At once she relinquishes (without any audible sighs) much of her cherished independence and privacy and all of the quietude the mediaeval teacher regarded as perquisite.

With her installation in the house-fellow's suite, the demands of her multiple life begin. At once she becomes practical nurse, social guide, hostess, admonisher, adviser, confessor. (Until quite recently she also became air-raid warden, and fire-fighter). She may have been engaged to

teach history or zoology or archeology; but she must be equally capable of soothing an irate houseman whose shining floors have been marred by a water-fight, or of calming (by telephone) a distressed mother whose seventeen-year old daughter has fallen in love with an unknown warrior. She must be a mental gymnast: able to jump from considering whether a one-inch margin in a catalogue page will draw or repel prospective C.C. students, to whether that sudden pain which claws Suzanne at three a.m. requires the doctor's attention or simply soda bicarb. Incidentally, perhaps Suzanne rather than the possibility of bombings in New London, is the reason why so many of the faculty and all of the housefellows took the First Aid course four years ago. Thankfully I record that I have never needed to splint anyone; but my knowledge of What To Do was rather helpful when a hungry freshman stabbed herself with a nail while trying to open a can of tuna one winter midnight; and a colleague has confided that, without the course, she herself would have been panicky when one of her household stepped into a pan of boiling cocoa. As for the 'flu epidemic a year ago when Knowlton became temporarily an infirmary annex—several women on our faculty who had always declared they were "no good in sickness" carried trays and took temperatures, and proved themselves invaluable aides. Nor did they take time off from classes. The daily schedule went on as usual.

Now of course there are college teachers who are not housefellows. But you will never persuade them that theirs is a more simplified way of living. Haven't they ration points and marketing to cope with, and the constant problem of the unprepared meal and the non-appearing cleaning-woman? Yesterday one of my colleagues insisted upon showing me her engagement pad, ostensibly to assist me in this talk, but actually, I am sure, to prove that my life is idleness itself compared with hers. Besides preparation for three courses, she had scheduled for a sixteen-hour day, a luncheon for a visiting lecturer, two committee meetings, one of which was to consider ways to reduce the number

of committee meetings, the lecture of the aforesaid luncheon guest, and special office hours for major advisees.

After viewing that list, whereas I was properly sympathetic, I was equally eager to protest that my activities are just as numerous and far more time-consuming. But as she wouldn't listen—having no leisure—I bring them to you to prove that although life in the Middle Ages may have been more restful for teachers, life today has much more variety for them, and richer rewards.

Take for example the rewards of a housefellow. (Having been one for six years, with increasing enjoyment, I can speak with authority). As perhaps you have inferred, the position has its drawbacks, some of which I share with you who are mothers. Like you I have the sick child, the lost or mislaid child, the domestic rebellion, the sudden wild cry in the night. More minor irritations all of you can appreciate now that you are Alumnae W.S., (which does not mean With Sympathy, but merely Wearing Stockings). Of course I refer to the blue jeans at breakfast and luncheon; the ubiquitous bunny-scoffs and bandana, and the shirt-tail dripping over a skirt, reluctantly donned with deference to house rules, for the evening repast. Yet if I deplore these drawbacks, I must admit the compensations far outweigh them. Living with a group of enthusiastic and sometimes too-popular freshmen, listening to their hopes and ambitions, as well as to their radios and their shrieks when the telephone rings, is heartening and instructive. Who can be discouraged for long with the ways of the world when earnest young souls are so certain they will find the remedy? As for instruction—One evening last week a small group of my household invited me to go with them to the first jazz concert ever offered as serious entertainment on our campus. I accepted the invitation, but I went reluctantly, for I do not know the idiom of the jazz lover, or indeed why anyone should love jazz at all. But my hostesses were full of anticipation. The knowledge of an intricate subject which they displayed, their patience and courtesy in explaining to an ignoramus the mys-



A LAB WORKER

teries of the jazz art, the rapture with which they listened, the thorough satisfaction they enjoyed in reliving the evening for days afterward, provided much needed enlightenment. And what I learned will undoubtedly be far more useful than any book in establishing friendly relations with next year's freshmen.

These humanizing contacts, you see, do much for the college teacher. She is flattered by the spontaneous invitation to a birthday party upstairs during the evening "riot hour"; and though the dissipation may mean sleeplessness, she tosses off her bottle of "coke" with the rest of the group. Recently several of us met in one of the suites at Windham, as honored guests of seniors eager to forget approaching Comprehensives. Each guest had been asked to dress as her "secret ambition," and on arrival ev-

eryone was required to perform a stunt illustrating her special longing. Recalling that festivity I am sorry for my predecessors of the Middle Ages. They paid a high price for their privileged seclusion.

At this point some of you may be wondering what the college teacher does in the leisure time not allotted to her students—a justifiable query. Since the war began, the college teacher has usually doubled her committee duties; frequently in addition to college committees she serves on the advisory board of the Y.W.C.A., or the Red Cross, or some state educational board. Occasionally, as you know, she writes a book, or she runs for Congress and gets there. Or, recognizing her limitations, political and geographical, she may content herself as several of the C.C. faculty and ad-

(Continued on page fourteen)

Association Officers Present Annual Reports

President, Alumnae Trustee, Treasurer, Secretary Review Year's Work

ELEANOR JONES HEILMAN, PRESIDENT, URGES CONTINUED IMPROVEMENT OF CHAPTER PROGRAMS

THE ACTIVITIES of the president of the Association during the past year may be divided into several categories: chapter visits, Executive Board meetings, and general alumnae affairs.

The president visited the October meeting of the Philadelphia Chapter and reported on campus affairs following a visit to the college. In May she visited the Boston Chapter and again reported on campus affairs following another visit to the college.

Meetings of the Executive Board were called in October and May. These were business meetings and the first, in October, included a luncheon with Miss Schaffter who afterwards spoke to the group about activities on campus, new faculty, the summer sessions, and her plans for the college.

The annual district meeting of the American Alumnae Council was held this year at Amherst. In January Miss Moss, Mrs. Benjamin and the president attended the conference at which most New England colleges were represented, and which consisted of a series of meetings about Alumnae Association affairs, chiefly from the point of view of the Alumnae Offices.

Virginia Eggleston Smith, class of 1924, was appointed Chairman of the Nominating Committee to replace Jane Griswold Holmes '33, who had resigned. Ruth Ferree Wessels '33 was appointed Chairman of the Alumnae Fund.

We sincerely hope that another year will make it possible for larger groups to come to the campus. The Alumnae Council will meet as soon as possible. The Fund Chairmen, Class Agents, should visit the campus—the chapter and class presidents as well. Right now this is not possible.

May I urge you all to make an effort in your communities to strengthen the reputation of the college by

encouraging groups to continue improving chapter programs, to contribute regularly and generously to the Alumnae Fund, to continue to encourage fine girls to apply for admission to Connecticut, and to interest the present students in your vicinity in the Alumnae Association. While annual meetings cannot possibly include a wide geographical distribution of alumnae, I urge you to write

your officers concerning items of business. In this way, we can hope to represent you fairly and maintain the unity we wish despite physical handicaps of meetings and reunions. The Alumnae Office has made every effort to keep the Association together by correspondence. Those who work in that office deserve our wholehearted thanks and every bit of support we can give them.



ALUMNAE TRUSTEE, JANET HOW, EXPLAINS PROBLEMS IN REPRESENTING ALUMNAE

AS I COMPLETE my second term as Alumnae Trustee, I am very glad to have this opportunity to express to the alumnae my appreciation of the privilege of representing them on the Board of Trustees. The experience has been one of continued interest and satisfaction in the growing part which the alumnae are assuming in the affairs of the college.

When I went on the Board in 1931 the Alumnae Association was a small and comparatively unorganized group lacking the vigor and voice it now commands. The alumnae trustees were inexperienced both in college administrative procedures and in interpreting the sentiments of the alumnae. With the years, and particularly

with the development of the Alumnae Office as a central source of information, the means of reaching many alumnae have been infinitely increased. Also with the passing years, we alumnae trustees have acquired, not only gray hair, but a much greater familiarity with the methods of running a college. This enables us to interpret alumnae to trustees and trustees to alumnae much better than was formerly possible when our organization was much younger.

For those of you who will serve the alumnae in future years as their representatives, I would warn you that the job is not always easy. There are many times when it is difficult to know which of several courses best

represents alumnae opinion and which will best serve the interests of the college. Only by continued contact with many alumnae can their representatives gain a knowledge of the current state of the alumnae mind. For this reason it is most important that the alumnae trustees attend not only the meetings of the Board of Trustees, but also all possible chapter and alumnae meetings.

One of the most enjoyable parts of being an alumnae trustee has been attending chapter meetings and meeting many alumnae I would not otherwise have known. I am sincerely grateful for the experience and wish my successor a most interesting and stimulating term of office.

KATHRYN MOSS, EXECUTIVE SECRETARY, COMMENTS ON WORK OF ALUMNAE OFFICE

WE ARE GRATEFUL to all of you who have come to this meeting, and who by so doing express your interest in the Alumnae Association, and also enable us to meet the provisions of the constitution which specify that the Association shall hold an annual meeting in June. In order to avoid amending the constitution twice—during the war to enable us to cancel the annual meeting, and at the end of the war, to put the meeting back in the constitution—we hold these brief meetings and present the reports of the officers who have the reports ready. We thank you for coming, but we know you long, as the Alumnae Office does, for the time when the campus will again be a bedlam of screaming, kissing, hugging alumnae, who cause the Alumnae Office endless confusion and toil by not sending in their reservations when they should, and by wanting their rooms changed from Blackstone to Windham to Plant. One of the blessings of the end of the war will be the return of this uncontrollable group back to the hilltop each June.

In this fourth year of the war, we can say that the work of the Association has more or less fallen into a

war routine. Sadie Benjamin has struggled with the innumerable and constant changes of address, and has done a grand job at keeping the address files as nearly correct as would be humanly possible in these times.

We found out early in the war that war seemingly intensifies rather than lessens the interest of alumnae and alumni in their colleges. Consequently we have perhaps come to take for granted what should never be taken for granted—the sacrifices in time, energy, and money which many alumnae have made in order to keep chapters going, to support the Alumnae Fund, and to report news of themselves and their classmates.

The chapters are doing well—some of them have just been able to keep going, but have done a creditable piece of work by not falling apart. Most of them have grown and expanded in many ways. Several chapters—New London with the A. A. U. W., Cleveland, Westchester, and Chicago—have their own scholarship which they award to a local girl. Other chapters contribute regularly to the Alumnae Scholarship.

This is the second year of the changed or larger format of the

Alumnae News, and the change has seemingly met with general alumnae approval. We have started a poetry column, we think with considerable success.

At this time we announce with regret the resignation as Associate Editor in charge of class notes of Gertrude Noyes '25. For many years Gertrude has done a splendid job in editing the notes which are sent to her in various stages of composition, but which always appear in the editor's hands in apple pie order. We are grateful to her for the splendid work she has done for all of us in making the class note section of the *News* so interesting that many alumnae read all the class notes. We shall have difficulty in finding her successor.

The Alumnae Association is your organization, and it is perhaps presumptuous for us to thank you for your interest in, your concern for, your support of your own Association. However, no one could have worked in the Alumnae Office in recent years and failed to be impressed by the devotion of the alumnae to the college, and their efforts to help make the Association an organization of educational importance.

Report of Treasurer for Year Ending June 30, 1945

GERTRUDE S. BUTLER '31, Treasurer

Alumnae Fund

Balance on hand July 1, 1944\$ 741.63

RECEIPTS TO DATE (Alumnae Fund)

From Individuals:

Classes of 1919 through 1943	\$ 5,042.49	
Advance contribution 1945-6	2.00	
Class of 1944 at graduation	250.00	
Subsequent gifts	48.00	
Ex-members '45, '46, '47	90.00	\$ 5,432.49

From Classes:

1919	\$10.00	1920	\$10.00	
1921	10.00	1932	10.00	40.00

Advance '45-6 Class of 1919	10.00	50.00
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From Chapters:

Meriden	\$ 5.00	New Jersey	100.00	
Westchester	100.00	Hartford	60.50	
Philadelphia	50.00	New London	75.00	390.50

Boston (sale of college glassware)	30.00	420.50
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From Miscellaneous:

Calendar Refunds (bills paid by Assn. and later reimbursed from Calendar Fund)	136.00	
Printing Refunds from Calendar	38.69	
Travel	37.68	
Old check 109 cancelled	10.82	223.19

From 1945 Calendar Sales:

1527 calendars sold—net profit	491.88	6,618.06
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Total Receipts to Date		<u>\$7,359.69</u>
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DISBURSEMENTS

Budget—1944-45*

Salaries (inc. withholding tax)	3,450.00	3,327.85
Office Expense:		
Supplies	300.00	311.29
Student help	50.00	15.00
Tel. and Tel.	70.00	87.77
Postage, printing and stationery	750.00	401.71
News	1,000.00	1,058.25
Travel	400.00	812.24
Miscellaneous	130.00	279.94

Balance on Hand June 25, 1945	6,150.00	6,294.05
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1,065.64
\$7,359.69

NOTE—Additional received after books were closed:

Classes	\$ 120.00
Chapters	\$ 253.65

* The budget for 1945-46 will appear in the Fall issue of the Alumnae News.

I have audited the books of the Connecticut College Alumnae Association on June 28, 1945 and have found them correct.

Oliver Cooper, Auditor.

Alumnae Fund Contributions

July 1, 1944 to June 30, 1945

Ruth Ferree Wessels '33, *Chairman*

Class	No. in Class	No. Contribs. in Class	Receipts July 1 to July 1	% of Class	Ave. Amt. per Member	Ave. Amt. per Contrib.	Ex-members Contrib. No. and Amt.	Total No. Gifts	July 1, 1945 Amount	July 1, 1944 Amount
1919	66	29	\$119.50	43%	\$1.81	\$4.12	4 \$18.00	33	\$137.50	\$143.90
1920	65	26	105.50	40%	1.62	4.05	5 17.00	31	122.50	121.00
1921	42	17	65.00	40%	1.54	3.82	4 11.00	21	76.00	84.50
1922	37	16	75.08	43%	2.02	4.69	1 5.00	17	80.08	89.00
1923	84	26	152.31	30%	1.81	5.85	3 28.00	29	180.31	173.00
1924	84	25	101.00	29%	1.20	4.04	1 5.00	26	106.00	85.00
1925	67	36	195.00	53%	2.91	5.41	6 14.50	42	209.50	174.00
1926	76	36	148.50	47%	1.95	4.12	4 21.00	40	169.50	125.00
1927	100	33	117.50	33%	1.17	3.56	2 7.00	35	124.50	128.00
1928	128	49	186.00	38%	1.45	3.79	5 12.50	54	198.50	200.00
1929	102	40	126.00	39%	1.23	3.15	2 6.00	42	132.00	154.00
1930	105	43	149.75	40%	1.42	3.48	3 20.00	46	169.75	132.58
1931	130	49	176.00	37%	1.35	3.59	5 12.00	54	188.00	151.00
1932	112	40	124.50	35%	1.11	3.11	7 38.00	47	162.50	151.90
1933	110	41	150.50	37%	1.36	3.67	2 13.00	43	163.50	151.50
1934	116	41	133.00	35%	1.14	3.24	6 17.00	47	150.00	161.50
1935	114	44	149.00	38%	1.30	3.38	2 13.00	46	162.00	134.40
1936	130	47	203.00	36%	1.56	4.31	5 19.00	52	222.00	203.40
1937	137	53	182.00	38%	1.32	3.43	6 26.50	59	208.50	204.00
1938	129	58	258.60	44%	2.00	4.45	10 45.00	68	303.60	289.50
1939	126	52	153.00	41%	1.21	2.94	8 34.00	60	187.00	207.00
1940	146	75	254.50	51%	1.74	3.39	5 20.00	80	274.50	286.20
1941	155	93	356.00	60%	2.29	3.82	14 59.00	107	415.00	394.50
1942	156	107	429.25	68%	2.75	4.01	16 61.00	123	490.25	370.40
1943	139	102	348.50	73%	2.50	3.41	19 63.00	121	411.50	
25	2656	1178	\$4,458.99	44%	\$1.67	\$3.78	145 \$585.50	1323	\$5,044.49	\$4,315.28
Ex-members of '44, '45, '46, '47								41	138.00	147.00
								1364	\$5,182.49	\$4,462.28
Class of 1944 at graduation									250.00	
Total Receipts from Individuals									\$5,432.49	

Investments of Connecticut College Alumnae Association Held on June 25, 1945 by Sykes Student Alumnae House Fund

Bonds	Approximate Market Value
\$2,000 Atlantic City Electric Co. 1st mtg 3¼s due January 15, 1964	\$ 2,130.00
\$2,000 Dominion of Canada 3¼s due January 15, 1961	2,152.50
\$2,000 Morris & Essex R.R. 1st and refunding mortgage 3½s of 2000	1,520.00
\$2,000 U. S. Treasury 3¾s due 1956-46	2,047.50
\$4,400 Maturity Value U. S. Savings "F" due August 1953	3,374.80
\$375 Maturity Value U. S. Savings "F" due March 1955	280.86
\$1,000 Maturity Value U. S. Savings "F" due February 1956	742.00
\$4,000 Maturity Value U. S. Savings "F" due July 1956	2,960.00
\$1,100 Maturity Value U. S. Savings "F" due March 1957 (Class of '45)	814.00
	<hr/> <hr/>

Savings Accounts	
National Bank of Commerce, New London Account No. 9469	\$ 1,309.48
Savings Bank of New London Account No. 151635	959.27
	<hr/> <hr/>
	\$ 18,290.41

Investment Account

Changes in Investments during year July 1, 1944—June 25, 1945

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS—as reported June 1, 1944:

Mechanics Savings Bank, Hartford	\$ 1,998.60
National Bank of Commerce of New London	1,912.27
Savings Bank of New London	973.98
	<hr/>
	\$ 4,884.85

RECEIPTS:

Mechanics Savings Bank interest July 1, 1944	19.98
Savings Bank of New London interest January '45 July '44	14.44
National Bank of Commerce interest November '44, May '45	10.00
Deposit from Alumnae office April 5, 1945—Surplus—Class of '45	24.48
Interest on bonds for year:	
Atlantic City Electric 3¼s	\$ 65.00
Dominion of Canada 3¼s	65.00
Morris & Essex 3½s	70.00
U. S. Treasury 3¾s	75.00
	<hr/>
	275.00
	<hr/>
	\$ 5,228.75

DISBURSEMENTS:

Mechanics Savings account closed	2,018.58
Withdrawn from National Bank of Commerce	912.27
Withdrawn from Savings Bank of New London (for purchase of \$4,000 U. S. Savings "F" Bonds costing \$2960)	29.15
	2,960.00
	<hr/>

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS—as of June 25, 1945:

National Bank of Commerce	1,309.48
Savings Bank of New London	959.27
	<hr/>
	\$ 5,228.75

Sale of Connecticut College Calendars, 1944-45

Sadie Coit Benjamin '19, Assistant Treasurer

SOLD BY CHAPTERS	No. Sold
Boston—Shirley D. Hammersten '36, Chairman	75
Chicago—Edith S. Ruettinger '34, Chairman	70
Fairfield—Margaret W. Thomas '36, Chairman	40
Hartford—Jane Guiney '42, Chairman	70
Meriden—Virginia K. Stevens '43, Chairman	10
New Haven—Doris Olin '38, Chairman	30
New London—Dorothy C. Lee ex'43, Chairman	29
New York—Elizabeth Allen '25, Chairman	100
Philadelphia—Gertrude Butler '32, Chairman	50
Washington—Dorothy Stewart '36, Chairman	50
Westchester—Eleanor Chamberlin '27, Chairman	80
Waterbury—Gertrude Taurig '22, Chairman	30
	<hr/> 634
BY ALUMNAE OFFICE	452
BY STUDENTS—Barbara Wadsworth '45, Chairman	441
	<hr/> 1527
Complimentary copies to photographers, Miss Schaffter, etc.	11
Reserved for next year's sales	12
	<hr/> 1550
1545 ordered; 1550 received	1550
RECEIPTS FROM SALES	\$1,526.21
EXPENDITURES	1,034.33
	<hr/>
NET PROFIT	\$ 491.88

Katharine Blunt Graduate Fellowship Fund

Balance carried forward		\$303.83
Sale of eight additional histories	\$16.80	
Interest76	17.56
	<hr/>	<hr/>
In Fund		\$321.39

Connecticut College Alumnae Association Funds and Gifts

May 29, 1944 to June 28, 1945

Connecticut College Alumnae Scholarship Fund

Principal, May 29, 1945	\$ 11,136.72	
Repayments on Blanket Tax Loan Fund, 1943-44	127.29	
	<hr/>	
Principal, July 1, 1944		\$11,264.01
Gifts, July 1, 1944 to June 28, 1945:		
United Jewish Appeal, to honor Anna P. Rubenstein Karp, mother of Julia Rubenstein '29	\$ 25.00	
New Jersey Chapter	75.00	
Washington Chapter	25.00	125.00
	<hr/>	
Repayments:		
Blanket Tax Loan Fund	92.71	
Class of 1931 Loan Fund	22.35	115.06
	<hr/>	
		\$11,504.07
Class of 1929 Fund (part of Alumnae Scholarship Fund)		780.00
		<hr/>
Total Principal, Connecticut College Alumnae Scholarship Fund, June 28, 1945		\$12,284.07
		<hr/>
Gift of Miss Lee, alumna, for "Connecticut College Endowment Fund"	\$ 100.00	
	<hr/>	

Class of 1922 Library Fund

Principal, June 28, 1945 (income used for books)	\$ 509.00
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Gifts for Current Scholarships

Chicago Alumnae Chapter, for 1945-46	\$ 200.00
New London Alumnae Chapter with New London A.A.U.W.:	
Balance, July 1, 1944	\$ 86.00
Gifts (additional), for 1945-46	122.54 \$ 208.54
	<hr/>
Awards for 1945-46: Anne Chandler '46	\$ 100
Harriet Tinker '48	100
Westchester Alumnae Chapter, for Lesley Hulsapple '48	\$ 200.00
Helen Hingsburg Young '42, Series F Bond	74.00
	<hr/>

Miscellaneous Gifts From Alumnae

Class of 1944, for War Bond, for Infirmary Fund	\$ 750.00*
Class of 1945, for Infirmary Fund	900.00
Betty Rabinowitz '44, for Department of Social Anthropology	200.00
Barbara Stott Tolman '35 (additional), for books	25.00
Elizabeth Gilbert Wild '40, for books	25.00
Alice B. Hangen '31, for Classics prize	10.00 \$1,910.00
	<hr/>

Unexpended Balance as at June 28, 1945 in Gifts Received Prior to May 29, 1944

Class of 1923 Reunion Gift, for books	\$ 84.26
Class of 1924, for books	180.88
Class of 1924, for college movie	187.95
Class of 1942, for microfilms	684.33
Class of 1943, for Infirmary Fund	1,000.00
Dr. A. P. McCombs '25, for Infirmary Fund	200.00
	<hr/>

Note: Many alumnae have contributed also to the following funds: Avery Land Fund, Harpsichord Fund, Friends of the Library Fund, Lawrence Memorial Lectureship Fund.

MARTHA M. YOUNG, *Bursar*

*Cost of Bond	\$ 740.00
Cash in Savings Account	10.00
	<hr/>
	\$ 750.00

Connecticut College's Own Congresswoman

by MARION ANELLO JURGENS '35, Editor in the Office of the Chief of Staff, U. S. War Department

WHAT C.C. ALUMNA who has ever stared drudgingly into a sink of dirty dishes hasn't longed for a part in the outside world where people talk about international cooperation instead of what to do for dishpan hands? We read the headlines and tell ourselves that—well—someday after Junior grows up maybe we'll get back into being a vital part of what's going on in the world, but meantime there's not much to do about the situation but dig in and wash those dishes.

There is a woman who, as one of us, would not have us give up so easily. She is Mrs. Chase Going Woodhouse, former professor of economics at Connecticut College, head of the Institute of Women's Professional Relations, former Secretary of State in Connecticut, and now Democratic Congresswoman from Connecticut. Highlights of her successful career and her strong belief in the part women must play as intelligent citizens of the world need no introduction to us. Certainly we never associate her with the little problems of domesticity, those time-consuming petty chores that pull us away from the larger existence we dream for ourselves.

But we forget that she too, being a woman, must have struggled with woman's traditional pattern. She, too, married, had children, kept house. Did she then have some magic formula that swept her away and off to the Nation's Capitol and a seat in the House of Representatives?

No magic formula at all, she says, just a belief in the importance of woman's dual job—the importance, of course, of having children and making a worthwhile home for them, but also the importance of making that home an interested, intelligent part of a community and thus an effective part of the whole pattern of living.

Mrs. Woodhouse believes it is not a question of outside world or home today—but of *both*. "Women must

learn to organize their lives properly," she says with certainty, "so that they can take an active part in the community and be effective citizens as well as wise home-makers. It is signi-



MRS. WOODHOUSE

ficant that the three new women members of Congress this year are all married and have children—"and rather nice children, too," she adds with a smile.

And when Mrs. Woodhouse says this, she isn't advocating that every woman run for Congress. She's too much a realist for that—but she does want to see every woman affecting Congress and really understanding the economic and political problems of which her home is a part. "Congressmen do listen to the people back home," she tells us. "Each person is terribly important and can do much to influence legislation." In other words, send those letters, send those telegrams to your Congressman—but first, of course, know what you're supporting and why.

This energetic Congresswoman, believing so strongly as she does in the importance of the individual woman,

tries to bring to women wherever she can the benefit of what she has learned as one of their representatives in Congress. She broadcasts twice a month on current political problems, speaks to student groups and women's organizations all over the country, holds forums every time she goes "home" (New London). She never has time for "sitting," as she puts it, because there are always women somewhere wanting to know more about what's going on somewhere else.

At present Mrs. Woodhouse finds women especially interested in working out international machinery to avoid future wars. In this connection, she believes we should put our weight behind developing economic cooperation as called for in the Bretton Woods Agreements and setting up political machinery such as outlined at the Dumbarton Oaks conference. As a member of the House's important Committee on Banking and Currency, she is in a key position to back Bretton Woods, and she'll no doubt make felt her strong conviction that nations must be allowed to trade with each other freely if we are to avoid disputes.

"But what will happen when our men come marching home," Mrs. Woodhouse was asked next. "Will they push us back into our kitchens and take over?" "Not if we put President Roosevelt's full employment program into effect," was her quick response. "There is hardly a field, with the possible exception of airplane piloting, that won't be open to women." Then she went on to explain that a recent study by the U. S. Census Bureau has shown that by 1950 there will be 18 million women at work outside their homes—a trend that studies of the Institute of Women's Professional Relations have shown right along.

Women surely are always interested in knowing how women are accepted in fields new to them, so we

asked Mrs. Woodhouse point-blank how she and all the newspaper-labeled "glamour girls" were treated by their male colleagues. "They accept us completely and we're treated as one of them. Yet all the courtesy is there. But Congressmen have good manners anyway—they treat each other handsomely," Mrs. Woodhouse finds.

If at this point you're inspired to run for Congress, have a glimpse first of a typical day which Mrs. Woodhouse puts in on Capitol Hill:

8:45 A.M.—Office. Mail (in stacks). Letters come in covering all kinds of subjects from requests for appointments to West Point, to plans for reconversion of government-owned plants in the state. There are letters from people who don't like OPA and others from those who do.

10:30-12:00—Committee meeting. Mrs. Woodhouse is the first Democratic woman ever to be elected to the Committee on Banking and Currency, and this major committee meets often to transact its heavy business.

12:00 noon—Capitol. House floor. Lunch—catch-as-catch-can. She does not believe in being away from the floor because amendments are so often brought up without warning and

she wants to be there to get in her vote.

3:00 P.M.-5:00 P.M.—Back to Office. Mail to be signed. Reads every newspaper published in her district to know how people are thinking. As she puts it, there is a "heavy responsibility to know the proper side."

Besides all this, there are people to be seen, meetings at night, speaking engagements, and work at the office after dinner and often until midnight.

That sinkful of dishes wouldn't look so bad after all, we thought at this point. There is plenty of hard work anywhere where anything is done well. But Mrs. Woodhouse finds time to relax too, and she has found time (miraculous to Washington home-seekers!) to buy a house in old Georgetown in which to relax. Her daughter will live there with her when she gets through college this summer and perhaps her son, a lieutenant in the Air Corps, now stationed in the Pacific, will be home soon on furlough.

"But how did you ever find a place here in Washington?" she was asked. "It was easy," she answered with quiet confidence. "A woman real estate agent found it!"

The College Teacher in Wartime

(Continued from page five)

ministration do, with serving as a W.A.N. one or two evenings a week in the hospital. Sometimes she edits the catalogue. That happy task fell upon me when Dr. Wells retired. Probably like me you have always taken the catalogue for granted as something which naturally appeared with the spring flowers every May. What editing the catalogue really involves is material for a more serious speech; so I will merely murmur that the task teaches one as ably as a social secretary the delicate gradations of apology when one has mis-spelled a name, or has omitted a colleague's cherished course from the catalogue-pages—or worse still, three years of his life from his academic biography.

But time and your patience are limited; and since we agreed earlier that you lead multiple existences yourselves, you may be reflecting that a bore is a person who insists upon talking about *herself* when you want to talk about *yourself*.

May I repeat in closing, however, that the college teacher today, though to my mind she is far more fortunate than her predecessors of the Ivory Tower, and though she does plunge unhesitatingly into any task that seems to beckon, does not claim expertness or omniscience. Always she is healthily aware of her inadequacies, of the gaps in her learning, the weak bits of her technique. Sincerely she can discount the naive compliment offered her by a senior on the eve of her Comprehensive: "This afternoon I was looking out the window and I saw Miss — crossing the campus, and I thought: 'There goes all Wisdom'." But the college teacher in war-time is doing her best with her multiple existence, finding it depressing sometimes, inspiring often, and always, *always* cheered by one thought which Gilbert gave to the dual monarchs in *The Gondoliers*:

"The culminating pleasure which we treasure beyond measure
Is the gratifying feeling that our duty has been done."



CLASS NOTES

Gertrude Noyes '25, Editor, Connecticut College, New London, Connecticut

1919

GRACE COCKINGS, *Correspondent*
82 Bellevue Avenue, Bristol, Connecticut

Margaret Mitchell Goodrich's older son is in the service; and he, his wife, and new son, Douglas Wayne, born in February, live in Corpus Christi, Texas. Margaret is very proud of her first grandchild. Bob Goodrich, Margaret's younger boy, is an ardent Grange member.

Amy Kugler Wadsworth attended Class Day and the other festivities at C. C. this June. Her daughter, Barbara, was in the graduating class, and has a position in the chemo-therapy division of the American Cyanamid Company in Stamford. It is entirely research work. Barbara and Marjorie Lawrence, who was also in the graduating class and is Jake's daughter, are the best of friends. Amy has seen Jake several times at C. C. David 16, graduated from Classical School in June and has his application in at Wesleyan. Amy writes that he has a scientific mind and hopes to specialize in engineering after a liberal arts education. The Wadsworths keep busy both indoors and out, besides doing a lot of volunteer work and looking after a ten-room house.

Alison Hastings Thomson reached her gallon mark at the Hartford Blood Center the week before it closed. "Timy" (Alison, Jr.), who goes to St. Margaret's School in Waterbury, is hoping to go to Connecticut later on. Alison's sister Anne's daughter, Katherine Chase, is living with the Thomsons at present and has her application in at C. C. for admission in the fall of 1946. From Alison comes the item that Miriam Pomeroy Rogers' son, Jimmy, graduates from Williston Academy this spring, and enters Yale in July.

For the first time since 1919 graduated we hear, indirectly, about Meddie Dougherty. She is married; her husband is a pathologist at Lawrence Memorial Hospital, New London. Please send us your address, Meddie.

Clem Jordan Goulart's Joanne is a student at the University of Vermont and loves it in Burlington. She had a

grand weekend at Dartmouth a short time ago. Clem still helps her husband in his office, and is learning to speak Portuguese fluently.

Lucy Marsh Haskell and friends spent a few days in Montreal this spring, where they attended a meeting. Lucy left for Topeka recently to visit her husband; Dr. Haskell, who was ill at the hospital where he is stationed. From Lucy also comes the news that Helen Taylor Hugerford's son, who was reported missing in action, then later, a prisoner of war, is back in this country, and probably at home in California by the time you read these notes.

Agnes Jennings '20 and I met downtown one day not long ago. She and another Bristol High School teacher were feted at a large dinner given in their honor to celebrate 25 years of teaching in that school. The dinner took place at the Elm Tree Inn in Farmington, Conn., and was attended by many teachers.

1922

AMY PECK YALE, *Correspondent*
Box 146, Station A, Meriden, Connecticut

By some sleuthing I found Olive Perry Hahn, who has been living in New York for several years. Her husband teaches at the Pingry School in Elizabeth, N. J., and is working for his Ph.D. at Columbia. Toni Taylor feels, as many of us do, that our little jobs are "pretty flat in the face of what is happening all around us," but her job sounds more exciting than just housekeeping, even on a farm. Toni is "on the staff of *Look* (Human Relations Editor); still Child Training Editor of *McCall's*, and free lancing, largely in the fields of psychiatry and allied subjects. My children's camp in Vermont runneth over." She sends her best to all of you.

Ann Slade Frey's husband is still in Washington, working with the Surplus War Property Administration. Their home in Hanover is rented, and Ann has been staying in Washington and New York, and studying piano in New York for four months. She returns to Hanover on

July 1 for the summer with Janet, who "graduated from Bennington last July and decided to turn her energies into relieving the teacher shortage in the rural districts of Vermont. She took a so-called district school near Bennington and has been teaching all eight grades in one room in a small farming community—a tough job but a rewarding one." So Ann is going to visit Janet and see how it's done. It can be, Ann, and it's an interesting classroom to grow up in, and to teach in.

The chicken farm which Marion Gray Bradley was running at the time of our Paper Reunion Questionnaires is closed for the present, she writes. Her husband is still on the continent, her children both in school, and she continues her work with paint and pastels. She lives at Milbrook, Greenwich, Conn.

Jean Buck, daughter of Jessie Williams Buck, graduated from C.C., Phi Beta Kappa, last year and is working in New York. Harriet is a cadet nurse at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston, and Katherine is in High School. Jessie is still deep in Red Cross work as production head. Her odd moments are filled with garden, both flowers and vegetables.

A long letter from Eleanor Thiel-Wunch: "Ted has been commanding a ship out in the Pacific since January, 1944. John enlisted in the Army late in '42 while an engineering soph. at U. of Michigan and was called in June '43, and is now in the Philippines. He had five days aboard his Dad's ship last month. Stuart graduates in aero-engineering at the U. of Michigan in June, finishing a nine-term course in seven terms with honors. He was elected this term to Phi Kappa Phi, the national honorary all-university scholastic, also being student instructor in mechanics this term. Phil is 17 and just graduated from high school, enters Naval Academy Prep School June 14 for the six weeks summer course, will have August at home and go back to prep school in September." "Home" for Eleanor is still Charlottesville, Va.

Ruth Bacon Wickwire writes from Hanover College in Hanover, Indiana, that Grant received his final orders on V-E day, and is officially out of the Army July 1. Katy has had a very happy year at Oberlin, also a busy one.

This family of Yales wags along about as usual, expecting Amy E. home from C.C. this week, and try-

ing to keep the farm running in spite of not being able to find anybody to build our barn before haying time. Julius is still at home with us, but thinks the Army or Navy is doing a bigger job than any farmer could. Harriet is in high school, and Alice in junior high.

If only all of you from whom I haven't heard this year would sit down and send me a card as soon as you read this, we'd have a big column in the *News* soon. Thank all of you who replied this time.

Our sympathy to Helen Tryon, whose father died in March.

1923

JULIA WARNER, *Correspondent*
210 E. 15th Street, New York City 3

Replies to our plaintive penny postals have come in with their thumb-nail accounts of "What's New," and we have even been blessed with some letters lately! Helen Higgins Bunyan reports that George is in the Navy, Ann is an undergraduate at C.C., and Higgie herself has a position in Bell Laboratories. Their dog is the fattest member of the family, in spite of meat rationing. Betty Moyle Gold has two sons in the Air Force (one Marine and one Army) and cares for a small boy in addition to her two who are still at home. She and Beecher, Sr. are now grandparents. Helen Avery Bailey maintains that she has no news to report but comments that "We're thrilled to be back in our own house."

In April we heard from Ella Henderson Mason. Her husband, a major at Ft. Riley, Kansas, has been in Service for three years. They have two sons: one is with the Ninth Army in Europe; and the other commutes to the Huntington School in Boston. Mae Birch Timberman attended son Tim's graduation from Andover in May. He played varsity football, basketball, and lacrosse as well as taking honors in art. He enters Yale this summer. Rae Tiffany Into writes from Lyme that the Timbersmans stayed overnight with the Intos on their way to Andover. Rae spent a recent weekend at Northfield School for Girls, where daughter Pat is a junior, preparing for college (maybe C.C.). Maya Johnson Schmuck admits that she has quite a collection of "news askits" soliciting items for this column. The Schmucks will be at their summer home in Sconset, Nan-

tucket after daughter Nancy's prep-school graduation in June. Nancy enters C.C. this fall. Tony Stone Leavenworth was in the throes of producing an operetta with her junior choir when last heard from. It was a great success and now she's settling back into her regular routine of piano teaching. B. Boynton Preston writes from Madison, Wisconsin that the Prestons have a daughter, Mary, born in January and that older sister, Martha, is now six. Husband Dick will finish his teaching of Army and Navy courses at the Forest Products Laboratory this summer, and the family will return in September to Ft. Collins, Colorado, where Dick will resume his work as a faculty member in the forestry division.

Alice Ramsay returned to C.C. in May after several months on the West Coast. She says that her year off has done her worlds of good and that "the California sunshine and juices did the trick for me." We know you'll enjoy Al's own account of one amusing Hollywood incident: "A talent scout from the New York office of Warner Brothers who came to College to see one of our plays got me permission to visit their studio in Hollywood. When I called for final verification of the appointment, the executive didn't hear my name over the telephone and said, 'Are you the Anne Sheridan type?' I nearly choked but I quickly informed him that I was more a combination of Marie Dressler and Kate Smith and that I wasn't looking for a job. He roared when he saw me, and I had a grand visit."

When Judy Warner went to York, Pennsylvania in May for a conference of professional Red Cross workers, she met two C.C. friends whom she had not seen in years. Ethel Ayers arrived in the same hotel on an assignment for her advertising firm. Mildred Duncan '22, recently transferred to a Red Cross job as Field Supervisor, was attending the same conference as speaker and discussion leader.

We hope that by the time this issue goes to press '23 will have found a new correspondent. We can't sign off without thanking those of you who have responded to our pleas this year. And we think that it would be a fine thing to give our new correspondent a mailbox bursting with news bulletins in September.

The story that seems so old to you is of great interest to your classmates.

1924

DOROTHEA CRAMER, *Correspondent*
113 Pearl Street, Torrington, Connecticut

Connecticut College was well represented recently at a Regional Social Workers' Conference in Amherst, Mass. Marie Jester was chairman of the luncheon meeting, at which Harriet Warner gave a brief resumé of the need of public kindergartens. Marena Prentiss '19 was present in an executive capacity, and Jean Sawin Hawley '19 was a guest.

1925

CATHERINE CALHOUN, *Correspondent*
44 Cook Street, Torrington, Connecticut

Many thanks to the nineteen people who responded to the requests for news.

Orpha Brown Robinson's Ann is a student at Barrington School. Her son Donald graduated from Indian Mt. this spring and hopes to enter Hotchkiss this fall. Gertrude Locke is still with Jordan Marsh, "selling two vital products, which claim to make skin look useful again." She had spent some time in New York and Vermont with Olga Gennert Greene and in Hartford, where she saw Dorothy Kilbourne and Kathleen Boyle, both busy Victory gardeners.

Marion Walp Bisbee is back in San Diego for the present. Marie Barker Eastman's two older sons are in the Coast Guard, and Bruce aged two is "Mother's little helper." Charlotte Tracy Browning spends her time supervising homework and music lessons, helping with her daughter's scout troop and teaching Sunday School. Grace Demarest Wright is about to set out for the Mormon country, her husband having been transferred by Uncle Sam to Salt Lake City. Her elder daughter, Barbara, was at the Master's School at Dobbs Ferry this winter. Grace says that her "job during the past few years has consisted mostly of moving, packing, storing furniture, and finding a place to live." Peg Ewing Hoag's Nancy is a sophomore at Smith.

Peg Meredith Littlefield and her husband have chartered a yawl and will spend two weeks this summer cruising. She reports that Cay Meinecke Crawford is off to St. Louis to live. Elsa Deckleman flitted out to

California this spring to buy togs for her Children's Shop in West Hartford. Combining business with pleasure, she spent a short time at a ranch just north of the border. Sally Crawford Maschal's daughter is an honor student and her son a "naturalist."

Winifred Smith Passmore is Social Counselor at the University of Connecticut. Her list of what she does for "fun" is most imposing. She is vice president of the Mansfield League of Women Voters, Chairman of the Citizenship Group of the Storrs Woman's Club, State Legislative Chairman of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, and a member of the Girl Scout Council. One of her sons is preparing to take examinations for West Point.

Grace Bennett Nuveen had the satisfaction of seeing a group of women she organized sell over a million dollars worth of war bonds in one evening. She is the C.C. representative on the Woman's College Board of Chicago, of which she is the treasurer. Idell Godard Redway has her problems at the Hartford County Home, with the help shortage and the home filled to capacity. Janet Goodrich Dresser was chairman of the Rockville Public Health Nursing Drive. Ethel Smith Brown's son has been in the Navy since 1943. Ethel is starting her fourth year as regent of the D.A.R. chapter and is president of the Stonington League of Women Voters.

Dorothy Roberts McNeilly has a new son, David, born in April. In response to your queries concerning your correspondent, she is still trying to keep up with the modern generation in the Torrington High School Library, and with their mothers and older sisters as Chairman of the Nurses' Aide Committee of the Torrington Chapter of the Red Cross. With a few odd jobs now and then she manages to keep busy.

Now that some of us have answered the "call," won't some more of you do likewise, please?

1926

KATHERINE COLGROVE, *Correspondent*
164 Prospect Street, Waterbury, Connecticut

Annette Ebsen is in London at the home office of the British Broadcasting Company. She expects to be there until late summer, when she will return to this country and will be at the New York office. On her way to

England via clipper she was grounded for seven days at Bermuda, where she had a wonderful time.

Maddie Smith Gibson, Rosky Beebe Cochran, and Margie Ebsen recently spent a weekend in Southport, Conn. at Peg Smith Hall's new home, which they describe as "very large and charming, with a lovely garden." Peg's husband is in the south Pacific.

Dot Ayers Scott's husband, who has been in England with a bomber group for the past two years, has just returned to this country. At last reports Dot had not seen him but expected to at any time.

Margie Ebsen and Maddie Smith Gibson are still busily working at the Times Square canteen for service men. Maddie is also giving considerable time to the bond drive. Harriet Stone Warner was hostess recently at a meeting of the Waterbury Alumnae Chapter at her home in Woodbury. Several prospective C. C. students were guests. Louise Gunther Jenkins' new address is 10,551 Wyton Drive, Los Angeles, Calif. Your correspondent would welcome any other changes in address in order that she can keep her file up to date.

1927

BARBARA TRACY COOGAN, *Correspondent*
236 Greendale Avenue
Needham Heights 94, Massachusetts

I have sad news with which to begin our column. Harriet Eriksson Esselstyn died following an operation on June 26 in Hudson, N. Y. She leaves her husband, Dr. Caldwell B. Esselstyn and three children, Sally 12, Caldwell Jr. 11, and Erik 8. The youngest son, Richard, was killed some time ago in an accident on their farm. After college Harriet became a nurse, graduating from Presbyterian Medical Center in New York. It was there that she met Dr. Esselstyn. They first lived in Riverdale, summing in Claverack, N. Y., but several years ago her husband gave up his New York City practice and they moved to Claverack permanently, something they both had looked forward to doing. Dr. Esselstyn took over a retiring surgeon's practice in Hudson and Harriet established her family on the old Esselstyn homestead. Harriet grew with the years—from a shy, eager college girl bubbling over with each new experience to a poised, well informed young matron. She was a charming hostess and always took an interest in community

affairs, especially problems of public health. To her husband and children we of '27 send our deepest sympathy.

A fine letter has arrived from Gretchen Snyder Francis with the delightful address: Brook End Cottage, North Egremont, Mass. She writes: "We had used this place for summer only, but the children hated to return to the city so much every fall that we decided to move up. North Egremont is a very small town five miles outside of Great Barrington. My husband went into partnership with the owner of the *Berkshire Courier*, a weekly that is over a hundred years old. We have a nice house and three acres of ground. My oldest son's chief happiness is derived from planting and caring for vegetables, and his interest has involved me in 4-H work. Who would have supposed I would have turned out to be such a country gal! However, there are adjustments to make when one has always lived in New York. It takes three hours to get to New York City; so I go down only once a month." The Francis family includes three boys: John Martin, 9; David William, 8; and George Gerard, 2. What a fine experience they are having!

I called Mrs. Fletcher a few days ago and found she was getting ready to move to Santa Barbara, where she will make her home with Frannie. Frannie taught fourth and fifth grades this year besides taking a course at Claremont College.

1931

ACHSAH ROBERTS FENNELL
Correspondent
96 Sarles Lane, Pleasantville, New York

Anne Ebsen Buckley was "back East" visiting from her home in Long Beach, California. Her husband is a pilot. Will anyone who knows her full address please send it to me?

Jo Lincoln Morris and I had a nice weekend reunion in Philadelphia. Jo says all the Cleveland girls are busy with their maidless homes, and children. Ann Romer Valentine's husband, Denman, had two Maine paintings in the Woman's Club Art Show. Your correspondent had two sculptured heads and one water color portrait in the same show. Edna Martin reports "No news" either as to herself or any of the New York area gals.

Will somebody please send me news?

1932

ISABELLE BARTLETT HOGUE
Correspondent

1420 Bryden Drive, Akron 2, Ohio

As usual I've waited until midnight of the deadline date hoping for a few tidbits to find their way to my mailbox. Alas, none. Things will be different now. Marion Nichols Arnold is taking over this job. It really has been fun, and I hope Marion enjoys it as much as I have. Please be kind to her and drop her a card with news. Every one of you is doing something which will interest your classmates.

Marion is returning to her family fold for the duration. Brad is stationed in Philadelphia, and train connections between New Haven and the former city are considerably better than to Skaneateles, N. Y. He'll have a chance to visit Marion and the twins in off moments.

Just one more plea. Remember your Alumnae Fund contribution! Thanks to all who have sent me news, and keep up your good work for Marion.

I have just heard that Alice Van Deusen Powell has a third son, Richard Denis, born on May 3. Alice also has a daughter. Dr. Powell is senior assistant surgeon at the Marine Hospital at Brighton, Mass.

1933

Pending the appointment of a new correspondent, we are greatly indebted to Marge Fleming Brown, who has sent in the following most welcome items.

Betty Overton Bryan, her husband, Bill, and small daughter, Anne Elizabeth, have moved from Easton, Pa. to Pittsburgh. Anne was born on May 12, 1943.

Helen Wallis Christensen and husband, Lyle, have bought a house in Madison, N. J. They have two daughters: Linda, born on November 2, 1939 and Patricia, born on June 19, 1943.

Ruth Norton Mathewson and her husband, Douglas, were unable to find an apartment in Bronxville, N. Y. So Ruth with her two daughters has gone home to Winsted to live with her parents for the summer, while Doug stays in the city and comes up weekends. Mary Miller was

born on January 12, 1942 and Heather, on January 8, 1945.

Elsa Waldecker has just announced her engagement to Lt. (j.g.) Harvey M. Love, USNR, Executive Officer on a destroyer escort in the Pacific. He spent ten days here this spring after being in the Pacific for twenty months. Before going into the Service, Harvey was freshman crew coach at Harvard. Elsa has a secretarial job in Boston at Russell Berg and Co.

Helen Ely Willett ex'33 and Courtney live in Old Lyme, Conn. Helen had a letter recently from Alice Record Hooper in Johannesburg, South Africa. Alice has two sons, Keith and Neil, and is very eager to bring them back to the States for a visit. She has not returned since she was married and left soon after graduation.

Abbie Usher Aurell and Randy have a daughter, Abbie Anne, born in March, 1941. They are living in Plainville, Conn.

Lt. (j.g.) Vivian Schlemmer of the WAVES was married on October 28, 1944 to Lt. William J. Chewing, AUS., in the post chapel at Fort Myer, Washington, D. C.

Marjorie Fleming Brown and her husband, Bill, have bought a house in Wellesley. They have a son, Richard, born on January 21, 1938 and a daughter, Kathryn, born on March 31, 1942. The Browns are all looking forward to spending August at the Cape.

1934

DOROTHY MERRILL DORMAN

Correspondent

10 Centre Street, Cambridge 39, Massachusetts

Marriage: Helen Frey ex'34 to Clayton E. Sorenson on September 2, 1944. Helen and her husband live on Beacon Hill, Boston, and she is a junior clerk and stenographer for the Massachusetts Department of Conservation. She would like to hear from some of her college friends.

Birth: To Kate Lewis Witt, her first child, Judith, on March 19.

I have just heard of the death in the south Pacific a year ago of Fritz Rooke Robinson's brother, Walter, a captain in the Army Air Corps. We extend to Fritz our sympathy.

Ernesta Cope ex'34 is living in Rensselaer, N. Y., and working for a doctor and his wife in Albany. Betty Myers, another ex-member, is a Lt. (j.g.) in the Waves. She was, at the

time of writing, stationed in Charleston, S. C., after ten months on the staff at the Naval Midshipmen's School at Northampton. We are glad to have news of these people who left college early, and we do hope they will continue to keep us in touch with them.

Emma Howe Waddington got back to campus last June, when her sister, Ruth, graduated. She says, "So many new buildings! The growth is phenomenal. I'd almost like to go back and start all over again. But then I'm pretty well satisfied with my present lot." She tells me that she has a daughter with blonde curls, and adds, "Can you imagine my daughter with blonde curls?" Emma is active in the YWCA, AAUW, and the Service Guild in Elkhart, where she lives. I wish more of you would feel the urge to sit down and drop me a line.

Marj Thayer Bidle's family have all been quarantined, as Bill, her husband, developed scarlet fever. Ruth Jones Wentworth's husband is working on a Government project in Oak Ridge, Tenn. She plans to move down as soon as they can find a place to live. Andy Crocker loves her job as supervisor of the neuro-psychiatric section aboard the hospital ship, Louis A. Milne. Minna Barnett Nathan says they are planning to move to Glens Falls, N. Y. soon. Gene has been working there for some time.

1935

MARGARET WATSON O'NEILL

Correspondent

40 Elm Street, Keene, New Hampshire

The news this time consists mainly of births, as follows:

To Jane Cox Cosgrove, a son, John Cox, on March 23. Jane now has two girls and a boy, and has returned to her old home in Hartford.

To Lillian Green Glascock, a daughter, Ellen Louise, on May 24.

To Irene Larson Gearing, a daughter, Ann Griswold, on April 16.

To Lois Smith MacGiehan, a daughter, Judith Ann, on May 8—a V-E day baby.

To Celia Silverman Grodner, a son, Brian Seth, on February 13. Ceil's husband is now overseas and has not had the joy of seeing his son.

To Vera Warbasse Spooner, a son, Eric Warbasse, on May 7.

To Babs Stott Tolman, a second daughter, Joanne Arnold, on May 9.

Joanne just missed V-E day by 57 minutes.

A card from Jerry Creighton Green reports that she is still in San Antonio, Texas, where her husband Earl has been stationed for two years.

Nanci Walker, a member of the American Red Cross, is at present in Hawaii. Her APO is 958 c/o Postmaster, San Francisco. She is thrilled with her new job and wonders whether there are any other Connecticut girls in the Pacific area.

Please note my new address. I now have my own furniture, which has been stored for four years, and will have a permanent home for the duration or until Bill returns to "civies." I manage to keep busy at present with 2½ year old Marcia and four months old Billy, Jr.

1936

PATRICIA HALL STATON, *Correspondent*
111 W. 11th Street, New York City 11

Birth: To Dorothy Barbour Hersey, a second daughter, Prudence, on Friday, April 13, 1945. Dot has just bought a house in California, where she has been living while her husband is in the Navy.

1937

THEODORA HOBSON, *Correspondent*
410 Riverside Drive, New York City 25

Born: To Norma Bloom Hauserman a second child and first son—John Martin Hauserman, Jr., on April 15, 1945—your correspondent's birthday. Normie's little girl, Dianne, god-child of Margo Coulter and Tip-py Hobson, will be four in July. To Betty Von Colditz Bassett, a second child and first son—Ralph Jr., on December 29, 1944. Bettina is two and a half and growing fast.

Lee Gilson Williams reports that J. A. Foley Blanc and family have recently arrived in this country and are to be stationed in Washington, D. C. for at least two years. Paul has been appointed Financial Adviser to the French Ambassador.

Dottie Lyon was on the refreshment committee for a tea for 600 people to celebrate the 75th birthday of the President of the University of Tennessee. We are indebted to Betty Von Colditz Bassett for the following: She's living in Waban, Mass. while Ralph, a Lt.(j.g.), is in the Pacific on an LST. She sees Peg Wel-

lington occasionally. In April she had lunch at Betty Stromberg Naab's. Betty has four husky boys—guess she holds the class record or can anyone compete with her or perhaps beat her? Just let me know if you can! Betty Thorn Waesche was at the luncheon too with her two little girls. Betty Bassett expects to spend the summer at her mother's home in Martha's Vineyard. She says, "It's going to be a summer extended into five months and I can hardly wait." Thanks, Betty, for your newsy letter. How's about the rest of you following her swell example?

Stell Campbell Leetch met Betty Dixon Vogt not long ago. Betty's husband is in the Pacific, and Peter is 2½ years old. Stell said Betty looked just the same—no older than eight years ago! Betty Carson McCoy lives just two blocks from me so we see each other several times a week. Gary, aged 3, attends nursery school. Betty and her mother have taken a house at Spring Lake, New Jersey for three months this summer. John is still in the Pacific, but Betty hopes he'll return in the fall. By the time this is published Coco Tillotson will have been transferred from London to Paris. She is looking forward to a leave in September after serving overseas with the O.W.I. for 18 months. She writes that a friend of Liza Bissell Carroll's looked her up. He had snaps of Liza and her little boy. Coco said: "Liza looked fine and happy and her offspring is adorable." Margo Coulter is thoroughly enjoying her new job as Junior Interviewer with the W.M.C. at Redwood City, Cal. She and her training class had seats for the United Nations Conference in San Francisco.

I spent the last weekend in May in Scarsdale with Stell Campbell Leetch and her precious Beverly. Stell's family, including Beryl '38, had gone down to Hollins College in Virginia to see Stell's sister, Shirley, graduate. Stell's youngest sister, Beverly, is a freshman this year at C.C. Dave, Stell's husband, is on a destroyer escort plying the Atlantic and Mediterranean, but gets home fairly frequently.

1938

MARCELLA BROWN, *Correspondent*
3095 Lincoln Boulevard
Cleveland Heights 18, Ohio

I have accumulated a long list of new babies in whom I know you are

all interested, but other news is sadly lacking. Let's hear what more of you are doing. Also the Alumnae Office would like the address of Shirley Kleiner Flint. If anyone knows it, will she please write K. Moss?

At latest report Liz Fielding was still working for the Republican National Committee, but was seeing a lot of Connecticut's own Congresswoman (Democrat), Mrs. Chase Going Woodhouse. Liz's address is Apt. 3, 1300 Belmont 9, Washington, D. C. Caroline Bookman was at last report with the Red Cross in England. Here are two recent weddings: Great Anderson to Melvin Schultz; Laura Brainard to Oden Bowie on April 21.

And here are those new babies: A girl, Elizabeth Marie, to Frances Walker Chase in November. A boy, Robert D., Jr., to Kittie Guy King in February. Bob, Sr. is a Lt. Col. in the Army Service Supply and at present they are living at 31 Fourth Hunt Road, Belle Haven, Alexandria, Va. A girl, Susan Hall, to Barbara Case Franklin on April 26. A boy to Jane Swayne Stott in April. A boy, John Gordon, to Marjorie Mintz Dietz on January 21. A girl, Katharine Wilhelmina, to Billie Foster Reynolds on March 13. A boy, Daniel, Jr., to Judith Waterhouse Draper on March 29. A boy, James Herbert II, to Janette Austin Steane on November 1. A boy, Jonathan Daniel, to Ruth Hollingshead Clark on November 3. A boy, John II, to Cricket Myers McLean on May 25. It looks as if the boys are outnumbering the girls!

Let's hear from you. The news of myself is that I am on the evening Supervisory Staff at University Hospitals in Cleveland. It is an extremely interesting job and in a hospital which is much like the one I trained in in New Haven. So even though my responsibilities have been greater, and though it isn't easy to learn an entirely new hospital of 900 beds, I have enjoyed it tremendously.

1939

DEDE LOWE NIE, *Correspondent*
11115 Lake Avenue, Apartment 208
Cleveland, Ohio

Birth: Virginia Walton and Lt. Comdr. J. C. Magee, Jr. have a son, James Walton Magee, born March 27. Ginny writes that she and her daughter, Virginia, and son are living with her parents while Jim is a

Battalion Commander with the 1st Marine Division in the Pacific.

Wish I could quote Peg McCutcheon Skinner's newsy letter word for word. It was a grand one, but here are some items from it. Peg herself is a busy girl working at a part time job, packing Prisoner of War Red Cross boxes (hope her brother who was a PW in Germany has been released), and helping out at the Grand Central USO lounge. Butt Patton Warner visited Rachel Homer Babcock in New York before Ray came west to Michigan to await her husband's return. I can finally report that Ray has a daughter, Carolanne—it was just rumor till Peg's letter! Eloise Hartmann, don't know her married name, has a son eight months old, and visited Doby Whipple Robinson. Jane Goss Cortes returned from Texas while Henry was out of the country for the Navy.

Mildred Lingard Goddard and family, 29 months old Sherry, are living in New Jersey, where her husband is with the Evans Signal Laboratories. Catherine Ake is busy planning her wedding June 30 to Wright Bronson, Jr. Ellen Mayl Herberich and son, Richard, are in Akron while Chick vainly seeks a home for them in San Francisco. So, during the festivities I've been home and we've seen each other quite often.

No other news—wish you all would drop me a line during the summer, and then we'll have a fat column of "gossip" in the Fall issue.

1941

ALIDA H. REINHARDT, *Correspondent*
48 Stuyvesant Avenue, Larchmont, New York

Marriages: Miriam Rosnick was married last November 26 to Capt. Harold Dean, AAF. They are living in Wilmington, Del. Miriam ran in to Sally Rodney, who is working in Wilmington. Margaret Kingston was married to John Butler Arnold on February 14, and they had a marvelous three months' honeymoon. The Arnolds are now at home at 456 Corrientes, Buenos Aires, Argentina, S. A. Mary Anne Smith was married April 18 to Lt. Carleton Jeffers Schmidt, USCGR. Lee Barry Wilderotter and Snuffy Stick made a flying trip to Hartford for the ceremony and just made the church in time to see Mary Anne start down the aisle. Jean A. Smith ex'41 was married on April 23 to Capt. Clarence H. Hesse,

8th Air Force, in the Church of St. Peter and St. Paul, Kettering, Northamptonshire, England. Jean, who is director of a Red Cross recreation club, has been in England since last November. Mary Harrison Reisinger ex'41 was married May 31 to Bradford L. Tobey. They will live in Glencoe, Ill.

Births: The Mitchell twins, Taff and Elaine, seem to be running the race neck and neck. Allen House, Jr., was born to Al and Elaine House on February 24, and Taff and Watty Wilde had a son on April 13. Now each of the twins has a girl and a boy. Louise Stevenson Andersen and Henry are the proud parents of a second daughter, Susan Jane, born April 4. Pat Fulmer Landis ex'41 ex-Marine, had a son, John, and did I mention in the last issue that Peg Lafore Moltzen has a Junior, born January 22?

Lorry Lewis wrote a long letter telling all the dirt. Lorry is still working in the Research Department of Newell-Emmett Advertising Agency looking up all sorts of fascinating things like Amino Acids and refugee children. Terry Strong Campbell is living in Forest Hills and is working for the Adjustment Bureau of Saks 34th Street, while Soup is in the Pacific again. Helen Henderson is disciplining some of the East Providence children (can't call 'em what Lorry did) and simultaneously teaching them a thing or two about history. Finally located Ethel Prescott Tucker, who has been wintering at Sarasota, Fla. along with several other submarine wives. Since graduation she has set up housekeeping in nine different places, and I guess that kept her in a fever of activity. B. D. Gray is living in Long Branch, N. J., working for the Signal Corps and doing Nurses' Aide work in Monmouth Memorial Hospital. Margaret Kerr Miller wrote that she is home for the duration. She resigned from the Waves last July and then traveled over the countryside with her husband until February, when Ed left for Pearl Harbor and she drove home from San Diego. Among others home for the duration are Allayne Ernst Wick, Jane Kennedy Newman, and Janet Bunyan Kramer. We have one more member of the class in the service: Anna Viele Donald ex'41 is a WAC stationed at Northington General Hospital, Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Your correspondent is grateful for your cooperation. Keep it up!

1942

NANCY WOLFE HUGHES, *Correspondent*
Quarters 68, 720 Atwood Avenue,
Norfolk 3, Virginia

Even though we had no notes in the last issue of the *News*, there is still little to report. I realize all of us are busy moving about the countryside, but an occasional post card would help liven up our class notes.

Norfolk continues to be quite a C.C. crossroads. Everywhere I go down here, I look hopefully for a familiar face, and am often rewarded. Betty Schmidt Gilmore ex'41 and her husband, Russ, were near neighbors of the Hughes family from November until they left for Galveston, Texas in January.

Shortly after the Gilmores left, Allayne Ernst Wick '41 and I passed each other in our respective cars on Norfolk's main street. She followed me home and we had an afternoon's reunion, but shortly thereafter she and her husband departed for another port.

In March I saw a familiar face at the Officers' Club. After pursuing it for a while, I found it to be Peggy Mitchell Wing, who has also been a Norfolk resident for some time.

Jean Staats Lorish and young son Robbin came from Huntington to Norfolk in April to visit Sandy MacPherson Smith and me. That was a real reunion, and young Robbin and my Bobby took to each other right away on their first meeting in spite of their year's difference in age. Static's husband is still in the Pacific.

In May Sandy MacPherson Smith and husband Steve left Norfolk. Sandy is now at home in Green Bay, Wis., while Steve heads for the Pacific. Come late fall, though, she will have more company upon the arrival of a little Smith.

Ginnie Little Miller is now fully recovered from her serious illness of last winter and is in Hartford temporarily, since Perry, Florida was hardly a satisfactory place to await the Miller offspring due in November.

Putty Linder has been overseas with the Red Cross since March. At last word she was still in Italy with the 1st Armored Division, and her clubmobile unit was still passing doughnuts long after V-E day. Her reports of her travels and work and her comments on the various elements in Italy would fill a whole issue of

News. I had the good fortune to have a 24-hour visit from Putty shortly before her departure, and she was certainly enthusiastic about the Red Cross and her work.

A note which was slow in catching up with me came from Charlotte Craney Chamberlain a good while ago. She was married in December, 1943 to Lt.(j.g.) Charles E. Chamberlain, USCGR, and after he returned to sea duty she became an interviewer with the War Manpower Commission in Connecticut.

Ruby Zagoren '43, who seems to be working at the *Hartford Courant*, sent me some items about '42ers she had seen. Barry Beach Alter, after two years in Tennessee with husband Jim, is now living in New Haven, where Jim is continuing his studies at the Divinity School. Ruby says Barry's blue-eyed daughter, Martha, is full of smiles for everyone. Ruby also reports that Bobby Newell is now a 2nd Lt. in the Army Nurse Corps stationed in California. She spent a year studying dietetics at Walter Reed Hospital in Washington and then took her basic training at Ft. Devens, Mass. Verna Pitts is now an Ensign in the WAVES after teaching for two years in New London. Verna was married on April 2 in New York City to Joseph W. Browne, USNR. Thank you, Ruby.

Sue Parkhurst Crane, my most faithful correspondent, is back in Woodstock, Vt., while husband Rennie is with the Navy in the Pacific. Sue's second daughter, whom Rennie hasn't seen, was born January 3 in Hanover, N. H., tipping the scales at six pounds eight ounces. Peg, the two year old, is delighted with her sister. Sue's mother lives only four doors from Sue's lovely old 1863 house; so she is within calling distance when Sue's lively pair get to be a bit too much for her. Thank you once again, Sue, for all your good news. Why don't more of you follow Sue's example and send me regular reports of your doings?

1943

POLLY SMITH, *Correspondent*
1321 N. Meridian Street, Apartment 6 B
Indianapolis 2, Indiana

Comes word from Hartford of Mel Walsh's marriage April 14 to James Dow Thackrey. I believe he is an engineer with Pratt Whitney. Al-

ma Jones, who has been Mrs. William W. Waterhouse since June 20, 1944, is at home in Danielson, Conn. Alma writes that Ruby Zagoren is still an enthusiastic newspaper woman with the *Hartford Courant*, and Sally Kelly is well on her way to her doctor's degree at the University of Wisconsin. Mo Kessler wrote a welcome and newsy missive not long ago which began with a tragic bit of news. Roxie Schwartz lost her husband, Wally, two weeks before her baby was born, and Ginny Foss had gone to Chicago to be with her. All of us send you our heartfelt sympathy.

Betty Hammink had word shortly before Christmas that her fiancé, Ted Walker, a lieutenant aboard a submarine, was missing. When she wrote a few weeks ago, she had had no further news, but that in itself may be reason for hope. We're hoping and praying, Betty, and believing. Incidentally, the Hamminks are planning to move to Hartford sometime in the early summer. Betty writes that she and Happy Squires Heizer had a great old reunion in Cincinnati in February and that Timmy Heizer is a dream child. Happy herself is a vision of health, Betty adds, has gained weight and grown one whole inch. Skip and Pete Norton are in Walde, Texas, where Pete is an air cadet in training. Batch is with the Red Cross in England and is engaged to a pilot of a B-17 named Tommy, which isn't very definite but is nevertheless wonderful. Mary Wood is Mrs. Henry Gibson Barnard, Jr., and is living in Selma, Alabama. The wedding was December 18. Claverie Barnes and December 18. Mardi Claverie Barnes and husband are living in New London, as Charles is stationed at the Sub Base.

Incidental bits of information: Luddie Daghlion is now heap big Lt. (j.g.) in the Waves. Betsy Hodgson Yeager and Willie are in Corpus Christi at the moment. Jackie Myers Couser and husband, Lt. Comdr. Chris, are living in New York. Marylou Shoemaker Turner is teaching school and living at home at Kennett Square, Pa. Lee Richmond is at a Naval station somewhere in California. Margo Harrington was married recently, but so far no details have arrived. Gus Gossweiler was in England with the Red Cross according to latest reports.

Now for some news of ex-'43ers. Franny Healey is teaching at the Shipley School in Bryn Mawr. Katie

Reeves Styer is the daughter-in-law of Admiral Styer of the Sub Base. Doris Holt is awaiting the return of fiancé, Capt. Dick Partrick, pilot on a bomber which bears her name. Dinkey's husband, Lt. Eddie Green, is overseas, and Dink is holding down the fort with her two wee ones, little Mardianne and Eddie, Jr. As for Mo herself she is just exactly where I wanted to be when we lived in Philadelphia, in the editorial department of the *Saturday Evening Post*.

Comes glad word from Hel in Rio. You can all forget that tongue-twisting maiden name because she is now Mrs. John Scott Bueno. Address: Av. Epitacio 3704, Apt. 301, Leblon, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. John is a 2nd Lt. in the Brazilian Air Force Reserve, and is stationed near Rio. They have a wonderful, not-so-little apartment on the beach. Hel by this time is back at work with the Educational Division of the Office of the Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs. As John's family is in the U. S., Hel and John are both hoping to come back some day. In the meantime she yearns for mail from and about Connecticutites. So, Kiddies!

Bobbie Bailey is taking a well-earned vacation this summer with her family at the shore. Brooksie Johnstone Saltsman is a blissful housewife in Cincinnati and dashes about from canteen to hospital doing volunteer work in her spare time. Josie Hyde Green is likewise a busy bee what with household activities and young Bobbie to keep her on the run. Bettino Sunbeam Crouch Hargrave was chez elle in Rochester, or rather was until June 1 when she, young Susan, and Lt. Alexander headed for Daytona Beach, Florida. Alex is now a full-fledged Naval flier.

My own private news I've saved until last. My engagement was announced April 18 to Lt. Hugh Pierce Dalzell, U.S.A.A.F., and we were married June 2. Hugh is from Indianapolis and returned from overseas last fall. Future plans depend on orders, etc. Don't bother changing the address when you write me—just make it Mrs. Hugh P. Dalzell. Doesn't it look lovely?

1944

BETTY RABINOWITZ, *Correspondent*
325 E. 41st Street, New York City 1

Hello, Class! There's not much news this time, because it would over-

lap Algie's saga of the life and times of '44; but I can tell you that:

Jodie Day was married in May in New Haven to Ensign Newell Garfield. Mary Staber was married, also in May, to James Keusch, brother of Louise Keusch Hartgering ex'44. Quite a few of the class attended the wedding in Fairfield, Conn. Teeto Lincoln was married recently in New York to George Stanley, and they are working together now at the Bronx Consumers Cooperative. Chottie Hillas ex'44 is now Mrs. Henry Vollen-dorf, having been married on May 5 in Germantown, Pa. Present at the lovely ceremony were Rusty Gros-venor, Sillie Haff, Eleanor Towns- send, Barbara Snow, Cronnie Wil- liams ex'44 (now married and blessed with two children), Mary Lou Eliot Dearnley '43, Nancy Bailey '45, and I. Marie Romney wrote from Phoe- nix, Arizona to say that she has been married since last October to Lt. Jack Roth of the Army Air Corps, now a flying instructor at Luke Field in Phoenix.

Doris Rosen Rabinowitz has a sec- ond daughter, Janet, born in March. Her older daughter, Nancy, is now

three. Joan Henninger Robinson also has a daughter, Judy Anne, born on April 10.

This is apparently the season for changing residence. The biggest move is that of Margaret Nash Manches- ter ex'44, who has gone with her hus- band to Anchorage, Alaska, where he has a job with the Alaska Wholesale Co. Norma Pike Tepp and family have bought a home in Waban, Mass. Ellie Abrahams Josephson has gone to Bainbridge, Maryland, where Neil is interning at the Naval Base hos- pital. Finally, Gigi Hawkes Watson, with young Janet, has returned home to Peoria, Illinois, as George has been assigned to sea duty.

As for jobs, I hear that Bobbie Gahm Whelan is a claims adjuster for the Liberty Mutual Insurance Co. in Andover, Mass. Sillie Haff is working as a volunteer with the Red Cross Motor Corps in New Jersey and has the responsibility of meeting returning wounded soldiers at the boat and taking them to Halloran Hospital on Staten Island. Judy Hochberg ex'44 is attending the Co- lumbia University School of Archi- tecture, where she will get her degree

next June.

That's all for this time except to express my regret that some of the Price Waterhouse gals have left New York — June McDermott, Eleanor Townsend, Cymi Murray, Helen Madden, and Dany Breckbill. Dany will teach English in the high school in her home town of Bristol, Conn.

Until Fall!



Elizabeth Hartshorn Goes to Stanford University



TOMMY HARTSHORN

An alumna who has long been an important and colorful member of the campus community is this summer deserting the east coast for the west. "Tommy" Hartshorn, member of the faculty since 1933, resigned her job in the physical education department in June to become assistant to Dean of Women Yost of Stanford University, California. Tommy's work as a teacher of dancing was outstanding. Under her tutelage students of the dance became remarkably proficient and their performances contributed greatly to the aesthetic life of the college. Tommy herself is a dancer of marked ability and striking appearance. Her activities as a dancer and teacher will be sorely missed from the Connecticut campus, but we know she will make an equally important contribution in her new work. She has been active for many years in alumnae work, and for two terms was a member of the Executive Board of the Alumnae Association, by virtue of being Treasurer, which thankless job she performed with interest and efficiency. We wish her joy and satisfaction in her work at Stanford, and warn her that after the war she'll have many tourist visitors from the Alumnae Association.



WEST SIDE OF FANNING HALL

Alumnae in the Services



MARINES

Mary Bates ex'45
Nancy Dunning Jefferson '44
Joyce Johnson '43

SPARS

Ethel L. Cook '29
Elizabeth Hollingshead '41
Jane Hall Ingraham '42
Aimee Hunnicutt Mason '40
Dorothy Rowand '40
Nancy Smedley ex'33
Nancy van Houten ex'41
Karla Yepson ex'44

WAC

Mary Baldwin Smith '39
Gertrude Clark '39
Shirley Cohen Schrager '37
Miriam Cooper '39
Frances Garner ex'41
Dorothy Gieg '40
Frances Green '26
Cornelia Hadsell '37
Janet Hadsell '36
Mary Louise Kent ex'32
Elizabeth Merry '24
Margaret Mills '33
Elizabeth Morton Carlsen '40
Mary Reynolds Danforth '37
Evelene Taylor Peters '21
Ann Viele Donald ex'41
Marjorie Webb Jones '37

WAVES

Josephine Carpenter ex'42
Carol Chappell '41
Louise Daghlion '43
Margaret Dunham '43
Kathryn Dunnigan Yost ex'37
Yvonne Forbus '43
Ruth Gannett ex'36
Mary Glover ex'39
Elizabeth Gilbert '38
Norma Greene ex'41
Margaret Grout ex'43
Ruth Hankins '42
Constance Harvey White '40
Josephine Hinds ex'42
Anne Jacobs ex'43
Mary Kavanagh '32
Patricia King '42
Janet E. Leech '44
Helen Livingston '35
Mildred Loscalzo '41
Barbara McCorkindale '44
Evelyn Miller '37
Elizabeth Myer ex'34
Linnea Paavola '41
Verna Pitts Browne '42
Muriel Prince '42
Eleanor Roe Merrill '32
Jeannette R. Rothensies '38
Gladys Russell '34
Vivian Schlemmer Chewning '33
Jane Shaw '44
Edith Simonton '29
Elizabeth Smith '41
Virginia Stone '42
Estelle Taylor '39
Muriel Thompson '42
Grace Ward '25

ARMY MEDICAL CORPS

Barbara Newell '42

ARMY NURSE CORPS

Ann Crocker '34
Patricia Garrett ex'44
Clare Hendershot ex'34
Louisa Kent '32 (overseas)
Anne Shewell '34 (overseas)

RED CROSS (overseas)

Jane Bender ex'34
Mary Elizabeth Bishop ex'39
Dorothy Boschen '41
Grace Church '24
Helen Coops ex'22
Nancy Cushing '41
Emily Daggy '34
Elizabeth Devlin '34
Betty Gossweiler '43
Jean Howard ex'38
Martha Hunner ex'35
Calista Jayne ex'40
Ruth Kellogg '39
Honor P. Kingsbury '26
Mary S. Kuhn ex'39
Louise H. Langdon '37
Louise Lee '21
Marjorie Linder '42
Janet McCreery '36
Alice Mendenhall '40
Alice Moran '26
Gretchen Schwan '36
Jean Smith ex'41
Nancy Walker '35
Neltje Weston ex'39
Caroline Wilde '42
Dorothea Wilde '41